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COMMUNICATIONS FROM THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.

The New National Era does not hold itself responsible for views expressed by correspondents. Well-written and interesting communications will be gladly received.

From Massachusetts.

The Death of Theodosia Louise Elizabeth Brown Lewis—Impressive and Impassioned Funeral Services—The Floral Tributes—A Sketch of the Life of the Deceased.

Boston, Oct. 7, 1874.

To the Editor of the New National Era:

I sometimes hold it half a sin
To put in words the grief I feel;
For words, like nature, half reveal
And half conceal the soul within.

Our pen was never commissioned with a sadder—not to say a more welcome task—than the one to which it bows. And yet no life can challenge a more general admiration, or command more profound respect, than that of Theodosia Louise Elizabeth Brown Lewis, late of this city.

Society has seldom, if ever, received so terrible a shock as occasioned by the death of the above-named lady. We were gradually returning from our vacations, and bracing ourselves for the discharge of our accustomed duties. We expected to find all our friends enjoying their usual health; but God had ordained otherwise. On our arrival we were informed that Mrs. Lewis was sick, but we did not dream that it was sickness unto death.

Her little daughter of two and one-half years had been sick, and the incessant vigilance of a devoted mother, cold contracted in her loving ministry were more than her hale system could withstand. The cold settled upon the chest and superinduced rheumatism on the heart, of which she subsequently died.

On Thursday morning, October 1st, she began to fail, but it seemed impossible for us to persuade ourselves that she was dangerously ill. We thought that she had reached the climacteric point in her sickness, and hoped for a change for the better. Friday morning it was apparent that a change had taken place for the worse. But how could we bring our incredulous hearts to believe that that young woman, young wife, young mother—so just ripening into perfect womanhood—would so soon impoverish us by the withdrawal of an intelligent and holy life?

Saturday dawned beautifully. The still morning air that kissed the cheek so gently; the thin blue clouds, softening rather than obscuring, the sun's rays, so that they rested down gently upon the earth—all portended the solemn event with which the day was to end.

Few, very few, knew of Mrs. Lewis' sickness. Only five days before her womanly form was seen gliding gracefully through our streets.

It was now Saturday afternoon. The attending physician reluctantly confessed to the husband of the dying woman that the case had circumvented his skill, and that before another sunrise the spirit of the sufferer would be at rest. After the sad intelligence had been broken to the unsuspecting husband, we happened to be approaching in the direction of the home of the departed, over which the shadow of a night grief hovered. I saw messengers moving with alacrity in different directions. Their pallid countenances, their compressed lips, told that their mission was a sad one, for they went to call the acquaintances of the family to the chamber of death.

IN THE PRESENCE OF DEATH.
It was now six o'clock P. M., and a few friends of the family—those most intimate—were in the presence of the monster, Death. The dying woman possessed a great deal of strength, and, on account of the acute pain in the region of the heart, threw her arms about considerably, tossed her head, and evidently desired to speak.

All had been done that human skill could do. It was seven o'clock. To the left of the bed stood Mrs. Simms, Mrs. John J. Smith, Mrs. Tompkins; at the foot Miss Jamieson, Miss Trotter, and the writer. To the right of the bed were bowed mother, father, and husband. The rapid breathing had ceased. The hands rested gently upon the breast. The eyes, that so recently moved so quickly in their socket, and peered out so widely upon the mourning group, were now full of heavenly peace. The marks of suffering so recently seated upon her countenance disappeared, as she turned her face toward her grieving and weeping kindred, and then, peacefully and triumphantly, passed on to God.

"She is dead!" they said to him. "Come away!"
Kiss her and leave her; 'tho' love is left!"
And they held their breath as they lay the room with a shudder, to glance at its stillness and gloom.

But he, who loved her too well to dread
The sweet, the stately, and the beautiful dead.

The wires had already flashed the sad tidings to the loved ones far away, while the news of the death of so noble a woman as Mrs. Lewis fell among the people as a thunderbolt from out a cloudless sky.

Tuesday afternoon, at two o'clock, was the time appointed for the funeral ceremonies, which were to take place at Christ's Church, Salem street.

At an early hour Tuesday morning the friends began to gather at the residence of deceased's father, Mr. Richard S. Brown, Esq., 89 Brighton street. A brief service was held at the house, from which place the cortege moved for the church, where the regular funeral ceremonies were to be celebrated.

The body lay in the back parlor all forenoon. It was attired in the wedding suit of the deceased, consisting of a magnificent white-corded silk dress trimmed with lace; a wreath of orange blossoms, and bridal veil.

About her brows and beautiful face
They tied her veil and her marriage lace,
And over her bosom they crossed her hands;
"Come away," they said, "God understands!"

The remains rested in a handsomely decorated casket, with rounded ends. Two silver

bands, each an inch in width, one on the lower and the other on the upper part of the casket encircled it. There were six handles—three on each side. These consisted of beautifully chased female hands, projecting about three inches from the sides of the casket, to which also they were made fast by four silver screws, seizing silver bars about six inches in length. The casket opened on the top in order to exhibit the upper extremities of the body, and when the cover was moved back upon its silver hinges, a beautiful silver plate, in the shape of a scroll, met the eye, upon which was most uniquely carved the following:

"Theodosia Louise Elizabeth Brown Lewis, Born February 12, 1849. Died October 3, 1874.—25 years, 7 months, and 22 days.

The pall-bearers marched with the hearse, and were the following-named gentlemen: Messrs. Williams, Still, Marsh, Dupree, Warren, and Colson; Hon. Chas. L. Mitchell, and Mr. Benjamin Glover, Esq., acted as ushers.

The cortege was met at the church door by the Rev. Dr. Burroughs, Jr., and the Rev. Charles Brady, who read, "I am the resurrection and the life, &c."

The casket was placed between the reading desk and the pulpit on the platform. The excellent casket, already described, was the selection of Hon. Joshua B. Smith, whose exquisite taste was again displayed in the quality, quantity, and arrangement of the flowers at the church. A heart of choice flowers hung about five feet in the rear of the remains, elevated about two and one-half feet above the audience. To the right and left of the heart, about six feet each way, were elevated to about the same distance, two wreaths. At each end of the casket stood two angels, supporting two vases full of rare flowers. On the preaching desk rested a very constructed of flowers, from the "Society Acorn Club." On the casket were placed two beautiful crosses, one from Miss Inge Howard, of New York, and the other from Mrs. John J. Smith, of this city. The railing around the "Communion Table" was encircled with amaranth.

THE FUNERAL SERVICES
were conducted by the Rev. Henry Burroughs, Jr., D. D., assisted by the Rev. Charles Brady. Dr. Burroughs spoke tenderly and highly of the deceased. The reverend gentleman had known her from her youth up, and had watched with profound interest every step she took in her education. After the accustomed "Church of England" service the cortege moved toward the city of the dead.

At the tomb a quartette rendered two beautiful pieces. The quartette consisted of Miss Nellie Brown, Miss Fannie Washington, Mr. Pinkney, and Mr. Allen, under the direction of Miss R. M. Washington. After the burial services were pronounced, the friends took a last fond look at the face so happy in life, so peaceful in death.

O sweet calm face, that seemed to wear
The look of sin's forgotten!

A SKETCH OF HER LIFE.
Theodosia Louise Elizabeth Brown Lewis, was born in Buffalo, N. Y., February 12, 1849. When three years old her parents moved to Hamilton, Canada West, where they resided from 1851 to 1861, ten years.

During these years she assiduously pursued her studies, passing through all the primary grades and entering the "Central School," the highest then in the city. Even in these tender years of her girlhood, she attracted attention as a pupil, and won the affection and esteem of her teachers.

In the month of February, 1861, her father, Mr. Richard S. Brown, Esq., moved to Boston. There was a real estate connection in her education; but in 1864 she entered the Everett School, and in the same year passed over into the Wells school, where she acquitted herself handsomely, and from which she graduated in 1866, taking a silver medal awarded by the city.

She now entered the "Girl's High and Normal School," from which she also graduated with honors in 1869.

On the 15th day of August, 1870, she was married to John D. Lewis, Esq., proprietor of the Dominion Tobacco Works, Toronto, Canada. Her wedding was spoken very highly of, both in private and by the public press, the latter pronouncing it the finest that ever took place among the better class of colored citizens of Boston.

On 20th of August, 1870, she sailed, in company with her husband, from Pier 45, New York city, in the steamer City of Brussels, for Europe, where she spent three months in traveling and sight-seeing. The time was wasted, for her diary, so rich in reminiscences of that historic, classic land, from whence the genius of our early civilization flowed, proves her to be no vain observer. Speaking of the different conceptions of art, she says: "The child Jesus is about the same in all; the child Jesus, so different. Some represent his hair as wavy, some chestnut, and others golden. The features of 'The Virgin,' also vary greatly. I have heard it said, and from too great an experience, I dare say it is true, that many of the conceptions of the Madonna by Italian artists are taken from types of beauty among the peasantry of Italy." Reminiscences of a large painting of "Christ Blessing Little Children, in which he has given Christ and the children a decidedly Dutch cast of countenance.

As a student she was industrious and patient. She did not learn for learning's sake. The intellect is perfected, not by knowledge, but by activity. She loved to study, to investigate all important subjects, whether bearing upon her relations as a woman, as a wife, or as a mother. She believed in elevating her sex. She believed that woman ought to fit herself for every sphere of human activity; that for whatever office she was fitted she should grace.

While she always appreciated the most recent questions, yet her favorite studies were in Aesthetics. She was able to appreciate a real art production, whether in sculpture or painting. Describing the "Room of the Peers" in the Parliament House, she says: "Among the most notable paintings was the one in the 'Peers' Room,' representing Moses bringing down the tables of the law to the Israelites. The throne in the 'Peers' Room' is particularly handsome. It consists of three gothic chairs, ex-

quisitely paneled. The center one is the most elaborate, being intended for the Queen. The whole workmanship is of gilt and scarlet velvet, and the chair is supported by four couchant lions."

She was very fond of society, not the gay sort, however, but the intellectual and cultivated. One was at once struck with her womanly bearings. Her intellectual face, her discriminating eye, her benevolent mouth, all impressed upon that Mrs. Lewis was no ordinary woman.

She will be missed from the various circles she was wont to grace with her womanly presence.

She kept her line of recitade
With love's unconscious ease;
Her kindly instincts understood
All gentle courtesies.

As a friend she was true and worthy. Her friendship was more and above ordinary friendship. It comprehended and anticipated all that is expressed by that euphonious word *friendship*. Here was friendship that inspired confidence and earned respect; a friendship that would endure the deepest pain rather than betray or belie.

She was an obedient and loving daughter, and when we say this we have said it all; for though the order is rhetorically put, logically love is the mainspring of obedience. We never love because we obey, but obey because we love. She obeyed because she loved. Her parents can meditate upon her life, and the pangs of separation will be lost in the pleasant consciousness that she never caused them a pain.

Her life as a wife and mother was brief, but marked by no imperfection. She was a model wife; ever sensible of the responsible relations she sustained to her husband. She left nothing unsaid or undone that would please or aid a man in the battle of business life.

As a mother her intellectual attainments, mellowed by an affectionate disposition, were calculated to direct the education of her children.

In her death she has bequeathed a rich legacy of love to her young associates in the marriage relation, and left to all who knew her an imperishable example of truth, fidelity, and goodness.

Never lived a nobler woman!
Loyal, true, in shade or shine;
Never loved more sweetly human
Upward flowed to love Divine!
Grave, thy walls will not divide us!
Earth but claims its native dust;
God be praised! her land may guide us!
Nearer to the pure and just.

Geo. W. Williams.
Boston, Massachusetts.

From Georgia.

To the Republicans of the First Congressional District of Georgia.

SAVANNAH, GEORGIA,
October 2, 1874.

To the Editor of the New National Era:
I take this method of informing you of my actions, and to place plainly the reasons why I exposed, by affidavits, the Wimberly and Campbell ring, in order to set myself square before my people.

It is true that I advocated Mr. Jesse Wimberly. I canvassed several counties. I went into the counties of Emanuel, Scriven, Effingham, Bryan, Burke, and McIntosh, for the purpose of getting delegates to urge the claims of Mr. Jesse Wimberly before the nominating convention. The delegates from Burke and McIntosh and the contesting delegates from Emanuel county were the only ones that promised me their support for Mr. Jesse Wimberly. I fought for Mr. Wimberly's nomination manfully at that time because I thought he was true and an honest Republican. The nominating convention met at Savannah, Ga., August 2, 1874. I went into that convention as a delegate from Burke county, the resident county of Mr. Wimberly. I fought for Mr. Wimberly's nomination faithfully and honestly before that convention, and I continued to urge his claims before the Republicans of the district for three or four days after the adjournment of the convention. Mr. T. G. Campbell, Sr., was a delegate to that convention from McIntosh county, and also a member of the committee on credentials. I requested T. G. Campbell, Sr., to call me and one or two more (that I named to him) before the committee on credentials to testify to the legal claims of the contesting delegates; but old T. G. saw that the contesting delegates had no shadow of a right before that convention; he failed to have the witnesses summoned before the committee, and brought a unanimous report by which the contesting delegates were left out, when, if he was dissatisfied, should have brought before that convention a minority report favoring the admission of the contesting delegates; but he failed, just like he will do in everything he undertakes hereafter.

After the committee on credentials and the committee on organization had reported, the chair then stated that the convention would proceed to nominate a candidate for Congress. Rev. C. O. Fisher nominated Col. J. E. Bryant, seconded by R. W. White. Mr. Jesse Wimberly was nominated by T. G. Campbell, Sr., who made a speech of about two hours, was seconded by myself after which Hon. H. M. Turner replied to Mr. T. G. Campbell, Sr., from whose recommendation Col. J. E. Bryant received over three-fourths of the votes of the convention, which was as follows: Col. J. E. Bryant, 38 votes; Jesse Wimberly, 8 votes; Col. J. E. Bryant's majority, 30 votes. Hon. T. G. Campbell, Sr., and myself were beaten so badly, seeing that only Burke and McIntosh voted for Mr. Wimberly, we claimed that it was not fair, and that we intended to protest against the action of the convention. The Hon. T. G. Campbell, Sr., myself, Mr. Jesse Wimberly, the contesting delegate from Emanuel and Liberty counties, and a few citizens from Burke county, met at Mr. J. P. Kendry's hall, on Price street, the evening of the same day and organized the meeting by calling Hon. John Warren, of Burke county, to the chair. On motion, the following committee were appointed to draw up the protest: T. G. Campbell, George B. Snowden, J. P. Kendry, and D. H. Spearing. Remarks were then made by Hon. T. G. Campbell, Sr., Jesse Wimberly, myself, and D. H. Spearing and others. Two days afterwards the protest was drawn up by Mr. T. G. Campbell in pencil, writing on paper and a part on slate, and the balance was drawn up by Mr. Jesse Wimberly,

and the whole was copied off by myself for publication. The part of the protest in relation to nominating Mr. Jesse Wimberly and run him for Congress, with or without his consent, was drawn up and added to the protest by Mr. Wimberly himself. There was no motion for a committee to be appointed to vote on Mr. Wimberly and inform him of his nomination, and no such committee was appointed; that part also was drawn up and added to the protest by Mr. Wimberly, for he was present all the time and conducted the whole thing. Mr. D. H. Spearing did not sign the protest and said that he would have nothing to do with it, as he did not see any money. He (Spearing) said that Wimberly had to furnish money before he would have anything to do with it. After I copied it off I handed it to Hon. T. G. Campbell, Sr. On the evening before it was handed in for publication I erased my name off. I signed the protest for Burke and Emanuel counties by their orders; I signed for Liberty county by orders of T. G. Campbell, Sr.; he (Campbell), signed for McIntosh county; Mr. H. C. Turner's name, of Ware county, was signed by J. P. Kendry, by orders of Mr. Jesse Wimberly. I advocated for Mr. Wimberly until I saw that he was leaning to the democratic party; and when he resigned his position in the custom-house, paying him one hundred and twenty dollars per month, and seeing him constantly in consultation with leading Democrats, I commenced studying; and after he told me that the Democrats wanted a split in the Republican party, and that he could get any amount of money that he wanted to carry it through, and that he had rather see a Democrat in Congress than Col. Bryant, and after Campbell said he did not care if it was a split, and that he did not care if a Republican did not get elected, I then said to myself that this was not my business, and that I was going to split the Republican party, and by their action that they intended to do so, knowing that I was too true a Republican. I then considered the whole matter over. I gave it my serious thoughts. I looked at the condition of my people, and I saw that the action of Wimberly and Campbell would ruin the party, and especially the colored people. Knowing that the colored people would be the only ones that would suffer by a Democrat being elected, I then ceased to advocate Mr. Wimberly any longer. For the unity of the party I exposed their rascality, and it is for that reason why I issued the following affidavits:

August 29, 1874.
T. G. Campbell, Sr., got provisions to the amount of fifty dollars or more at Claghorn & Cunningham's, and he told me that he would see his security for the payment. He said Jesse Wimberly got the provisions for him and ——— endorsed the note for the payment.

Jesse Wimberly says he would rather see a man like Stephen A. Coker in Congress than Bryant. That the Democrats want to split the Republican party in the district, and he can get any amount of money for it, if it is \$2,000, to carry it through. T. G. Campbell, Sr., says he don't care if it is a split; he did not care if a Republican did not get elected; that he intends to let them see that they can't have their way in everything.

He does not care where the money comes from so he gets it; the money is all he wants. All he wants is to hear from Wimberly, and if Wimberly can't raise the stakes he knows where he can go and get the money. Wimberly has now gone to Burke county after money.

Campbell says the only thing he fears is that he has often spoken to the people of the district against splitting the party, he dreads they will not follow him.

(Signed) GEO. B. SNOWDEN.
Sworn to before me this 29th day of August.

(Signed) A. T. SMITH,
Notary Public.

SAVANNAH, GA., Aug. 31, 1874.

I had a conversation with Mr. T. G. Campbell on his return from Burke county on Saturday last, the 29th instant. He said that the people were not united as he expected; that they were afraid of splitting the party; he said he would be something wrong why I did not sign the paper; he said the Democrats had already made up a treasury of \$2,000 for Burke county. That they wanted T. G. Campbell, Sr., to come to Burke county and there at the meeting on the 12th of September, and they also want him to come four or five days beforehand for consultation. He says a few colored men say they will support him, but the majority say they are confused and are afraid of dividing the party. I heard Wimberly tell Campbell that the money for him would be ready, and he would get it on the 12th of September.

Wimberly said he had some prominent men in Burke county, and they had pledged him their support.

(Signed) GEO. B. SNOWDEN.

Personally appeared before me, a Notary Public in and for Chatham county, State of Georgia, Geo. B. Snowden, who made oath that within statement is true.

Before me this 31st day of August, 1874.

(Signed) A. T. SMITH,
Notary Public.

In regard to the dates of the affidavits, the date of them is the date when I issued them. The date of the time which they spoke these words are not mentioned; they were spoken at different times. In regard to what I told T. G. Campbell, Sr., all lies; for the evening I had a conversation with Campbell, Sr., he was too drunk to know anything. I simply said to him that I was going to McIntosh county to talk to the people in the interest of Col. J. E. Bryant, and that I told him so he could say that I went to his home unbeknowning to him, while he was absent. In regard to the letters I wrote to Jesse Wimberly, I now demand him to publish them, and I will publish those I received from him; and then let the public see who is right and who is wrong. Instead of going about telling such malicious lies, knowing also that Wimberly and Campbell, Sr., was promised three thousand dollars to defeat the regular Union Republican candidate of the first Congressional district of Georgia; knowing that they have already received fifteen hundred dollars of the amount, and are promised the balance, I am determined now to fight them harder than I advocated their claims. For in unity there is strength; in division there is ruin. I now warn all Republicans against Jesse Wimberly and G. T. Campbell, Sr., for they have completely sold themselves out to the Democratic party, and are now trying to carry us with them to accomplish their mean, low, and contemptible points, simply for money. Let us as Republicans be united; let us organize ourselves in one solid band, that we may be able to be

victorious in the coming election, and by these efforts we will be so united that we will then be able to carry every election.

Your most obedient servant,
Geo. B. SNOWDEN.

From Alabama.

CHEROKEE, COLBERT CO., ALA.,
October 10, 1874.

To the Editor of the New National Era:
SIR: Having been a subscriber to your valuable journal for some time, I essay, with some hesitation however, to give you and the public a few items in regard to the condition of affairs in this part of North Alabama, as it might be of interest to some to know what we are doing to secure a Republican victory in the coming State election.

Until recently the colored voters in this vicinity have been somewhat divided in their politics. Some were disposed to vote with the Democrats, influenced, of course, by their pretensions of friendship, but the veil has been removed by the recent speeches of the Democratic orators, and they now see Democracy in all its hideous deformity.

Not long since ex-Governor Watts and Judge Wood addressed the Democracy at this place. These champions of a white man's supremacy, presented by a fear of defeat in the coming contest, threw aside all reserve and poured out most copiously the firebrands of invective and abuse upon the heads of the Republican and the negro. Their speeches were fraught with all that would tend to inflame the passions and prejudices of their rebel audience. They referred with evident pride and satisfaction to their course during the late rebellion, and regretted its unhappy result, and in the most expressive language made it a glorious cause.

The kind sentiments toward the negro which characterized ex-Governor Watts' speech at Selma were wanting here. He seemed to have forgotten "Dear Old Aunt Matilda" when he got here. Regarding the most offensive and indecent language he pointed out a colored man among his hearers as a specimen of those whom the Republican party wished to force into social equality with them and compel their "fairly" laughter to accept their arms and to accompany to church and other places of resort, whether they would or no—grossly misrepresenting every feature of the civil rights bill.

Judge Wood went so far as to say, were he elected, before he would punish a white man for a violation of the civil rights bill, were it to become a law, he would go to jail himself; as if he did not know that all cases under it would be tried by the United States courts, and the circuit judge, for which position he is a candidate, would have no jurisdiction in such cases. Their speeches were traitorous and infamous falsehoods as a whole in detail. The last one, though profane, through these men, and by the deafening applause with which their sentiments were greeted, exclaimed, in a loud and unmistakable voice, "rebellion," and shows, beyond controversy, that rebellion is not dead, but sleeping." These speeches have had one good effect, however; they have tended to consolidate the colored voters, and have brought back to the fold every recent brother.

Since Governor Lewis, Lewis E. Parsons, and Hon. Alex. White have unfurled the Republican standard of equality and justice to all at this place, we have formed under its glorious folds in one unbroken phalanx, and on the 3d of November next we will contribute our whole quota, entire and undivided, to the overwhelming majority with which we hope and expect to carry the State.

Though we are sanguine of success, yet it behooves every true Republican who has the success of his party at heart to be up and doing—using every exertion to bring out the entire strength of the party, so as to put our victory beyond a peradventure, realizing that in this contest "he who dallies is a dastard, he who doubts is damned."

Although the white land-owners hereabouts gave their hearty approbation to every word that was said by the Democratic orators referred to, some of them have the audacity to come with strong professions of a peculiar friendship, and with persuasive language attempt to cajole the colored men into voting with them, saying that the speakers did not express their sentiments. O how a Democrat "can smile and smile and be a villain."

The colored farmers in this vicinity have very good crops as a general thing, and, although the Democratic press says the negro is lazy and shiftless; one of our number has brought into this market the first bale of new cotton for four years in succession; and the colored people as a mass are more prosperous than the whites around here.

I regret to say that our educational interests have been much neglected in the past, but we have now a school progressing finely under the supervision of a teacher from Fisk University. We begin to see the dawn of a better day in our educational and political horizon.

I hope that just justice and equality will plant their feet on the necks of injustice and oppression, and wave the banner of Republicanism over their prostrate foe.

"The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceedingly small."

Yours for a signal victory,
VOX SPEL.

From Missouri.

SEPTEMBER 27, 1874.

To the Editor of the New National Era:
Mr. Editor, I wrote you last at Paducah. The city of Paducah was in a state of fermentation consequent upon a publication of a Baptist paper, published by Elder George W. Dupe, in which he opposed the Civil Rights Bill, especially the school feature of that bill. It brought down upon him the indignation of a vast number of his parishioners, who threatened to punish him for his opinions as expressed, but recourse was taken to law. The parties threatened were imprisoned and held to bail to keep the peace, and his premises and person guarded at night for several nights. I remained there about eight days. All was quiet when I left. Rev. Mr. Dupe has a fine church, with over a thousand members. He is holding his own, notwithstanding their prejudice, yet he did him

self no good by the position he occupied on that question.

The people are industrious and thriving. Most of them have had old slaves, and which freed-men has not yet crushed out. I am sick of the politics of the colored people generally. Few, but very few, view their political situation in a proper light. They are no longer wards, nor are they paupers, nor firemen, but free men and citizens, and they must act as such if they would be respected as such; besides, both in this State, and especially in Kentucky, they study how much they can make off of the different parties. That oily-tongued demagogue delivered himself of a speech the other night, and such a speech. He was to begin and finish what Charles Sumner left off. Charles Sumner, politically, dead as a nigger. It was a good bait, but the people nor parties won't bite at it. He is, to use an old saying, "gone up the spout." Red Republicanism in Germany would suit this adventurer better than Republicanism in America. I did think this erudite scholar an orator would not have so prostituted himself as to state what he knew to be false, both in conception and fact—that the provision in the Civil Rights Bill in regard to schools forced the blacks and whites in the same school. I would wish I had space to reply to the whole of his argument on that point. I should have been pleased to have followed after him and I replied to all that portion of his speech. It was enough to have made an intelligent dog sick. The colored people here of intelligent denouement, not only him, but his speech in unmeasured terms. He can't fuse, coalesce, nor combine with any party that will re-elect him. He is dead, hardly to be remembered among the things that were. The gentleman may be a scholar and an orator, but he is no logician.

Yours for the right,
W. E. WALKER.

The Colored Citizen and Civil Rights.

Observation of the expression of colored citizens throughout the country, as evidenced in the utterances of recent public assemblies and in the editorial articles of representative journals, shows a development of true manhood and individuality as demonstrated in the self-reliance and independence of the ballot, which we are especially glad to perceive.

The mass meeting of colored citizens of Boston, Massachusetts, expressive of their indignation at the federal array of Southern outrages, mostly against colored Americans, with similar meetings all over the country and like expressions, together with the intelligent utterances of leading journals in this interest have had a healthy effect upon the public mind in teaching the people that the idea embodied in American citizenship must have away; and absurd prejudices based upon the false theories of superiority and atonement to be longer continued against free citizens cannot obtain. That, in plain words, the enfranchisement of the negro has given him all the rights of citizenship, and neither the House of the South nor the executive can withstand the logical sequence of the fifteenth amendment to the Constitution.

Very properly, therefore, the feeling expressed by our colored fellow-citizens everywhere upon this subject of their civil and constitutional rights is healthfully strong. Enthusiasm in expression and wisely determined to wield the power the ballot gives, now and in the future, for the use of measures only, most conducive to this end.

While we are commendably pleased at this assertion, appreciating as we do the importance of self-reliance, where grievances are imposed and may be righteously redressed by such action, yet, in endorsing the general conduct and policy of all our associates in the purpose we jointly have for obtaining the full measure of our citizenship, deem that perhaps some of our confederates misinformed in regard to the surroundings of many of the vexed questions growing out of a denial of our rights.

The Pacific Appeal and the Elevator on our Pacific coast, and the Progressive American and similar journals in the East have not unreasonably expressed dissatisfaction with the House of the South and the executive, and disapproval of the short comings of the Republican party. They suggest that as much as the party has thus far violated a bounden duty and a solemn pledge in the passage of a law enforcing the rights of citizenship to the colored man, the latter should determine other and different party allegiance for the future.

In this our contemporaries err. They forget that just at present whatever be the neglect of the Republican party in fulfilling the obligations of the Reconstruction era, it is not their duty to desert the party. That is, as it alone conducts the citizenship of the negro. And that the colored citizen's wrongs and his acquired rights must be redressed and obtained within that party. That especially true is the epigrammatic assertion of Frederick Douglass: "To the colored voter the Republican party is the deck, all else is the open sea."

Hereby we observe that the NEW NATIONAL ERA and other leading journals of our people have all along maintained that the true cause of the denial to Senator Pinchback of his seat in the Senate was a case of color prejudice. As absurd as this may seem to the really liberal and unprejudiced mind, yet the fact that in the case of Mr. Pinchback the Senate went outside of all the established precedents and the usual course of legislation upon the *prima facie* evidence of his election in his credentials, would seem to verify such a suspicion. We are disposed, however, to let the peculiar legal difficulties of the Louisiana case weigh in the Senate's non-action. The consequence of this policy has, as the *Pacific Appeal* pertinently remarks, given the country the new rebellion of September 1874.

Had the action of Congress been final, either recognizing or rejecting the Republican government of this State, there would have occurred no such armed revolution as we witnessed two weeks ago.

Unfortunately, the errors of the past may be remedied. That we have already the silver lining to the dark clouds that have so long overcast our horizon is demonstrated in the successful positive temper the country has shown in loyalty, integrity, and devotion to the flag and Union shall no longer go unprotected and unmaintained in the South, but that henceforth "the complete liberty and exact equality" promised American citizens in the triumph of Republican ideas shall be crystallized in the facts of law.—Louisiana.

WRITE LIGHTLY.—An Indiana editor advises people against using a hard pencil, and goes on to tell why. His wife desired him to write a note to a lady, inviting her to meet a party of friends at her house. After "Hubby" had done as his wife desired, and started to post the note, she saw on another piece of paper an impression of what he had written. It was:

"Sweet Mattie—Effie desires your company on Wednesday, to meet the Smiths. Don't fail to come; and my darling, I shall have the happiness of a long walk home with you, and a sweet good-night kiss. I dare not see you often, or my all-consuming love would betray us both. But Mattie, dear, don't fail to come."

The Hon. S. L. Hoge is a candidate for Congress from the Third South Carolina district, now represented by the Hon. R. B. Elliott, (colored.) Mr. Hoge has already served one term in the House, during which, as a member of the Military Committee, he rendered distinguished service. His election is certain. He now fills the office of Controller of the State.

We saw at the Central Railroad freight house, recently, a barrel of gasoline from which the fluid was being drawn in small quantities. The evaporation of the fluid was so great that, warm as the day was, a thick coating of ice was formed on the barrel and on the floor where the dripping fell. The ice resembled a coating of snow-white frost, and was fully an inch thick. It now remains for some of our savans to explain how this phenomenon was produced in the open air on an exceedingly warm autumn day.—Macos Telegraph.

—Edward L. Pierce, William Claflin and Estes Howe, having been appointed to appraise the estate of the late Senator Sumner, report the amount of real estate at \$40,500, and the personal estate, \$64,258.30. We mention the more important items of the inventory as follows: Dwelling house at Washington, \$